EUROPE.

GREAT BRITAIN.

DISPERSION OF THE NEW PARLIAMENT-MR. BRIGHT AND THE PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA— FURTHER REVERBY JOHNSON LETTERS—MR. LOWE A CABINET DANGER—LORD MAYO'S INDIAN QUALIFICATION.
[FLOW OLD OWN COLLESPONDEST.]

LONDON, Dec. 19 .- As soon as it was known that Mr. Disraeli had retreated on the approach of Mr. Gladstone, it was known that the British Parliament would have nothing to do at its December session, and members, some four hundred strong, assembled to do it-and did it with ascretion. Mr. Ayrton, one of the new Secretaries for the Treasury, moved the new writs for the elections necessary in consequence of certain members accepting office. On Mr. Ayrton rising to make these motions, he discovered a timid-ity and awk-vardness and hesitation unusual with

tomed designation for the great quaker-the House cheered as that name was mentioned-cheered as it did Mr. Gladstone's. Mr. Bright in a tight-fitting Court dress and a sword, is a presentment of a Qua-ker which gives the British public comic sensa-tions. When Mr. Bright made up his mind to take office and be presented at court, he, as might be expected from his decision of character, made up his mind to go through with it. The consideration of the Oneen canceled, as is now known, some details

In speaking in my last of Mr. Bright's reception at Court, I forget whether I mentioned the interview with the Princess Royal of Prussia, and as it is not fully mentioned in a notice, first made public here, in The Newcostle Daily Caronicle is journal owned by the well-known son of Mr. Joseph Cowen, M. P. for Newcastle-upon-Tyne), I may add that Her Royal Highness desired that Mr. Bright should be presented to her. This was done, and the great Quaker was told by Her Royal Highness that she read all his speeches which came in her way, and that herself and all the members of the Royal Family were deeply indebted to Mr. Bright for the kind way in which he had spoken of their mother. In reply, the gallant quaker said that if her Royal Highness would allow him he would tell her what Mr. Buchanan, when American Minisin London, said to him, namely: Princess is the Queen of Princesses and whetever Her Royal Highness goes she carries sunshine over all her path." These details of Court life which do not usually transpire in England were no doubt provoked by Lord Derby's intimation some few years ago that Mr. Bright was an impossible person to take the place of any Minister against whom he might carry a motion, by reason of his unacceptibility at Court. No sooner did Mr. Bright's friend learn what English influence was put forth to displace them, but did actually take place than it found its way to the public, and has been well received, and no doubt has tended very much to increase the personal pomlarity of the Queen. Her conduct in this affair shows how unchanged she is in her individual interest in public men. Soon after her accession to the throne, Mr. Joseph Hume went to Court—the Mr. Hume then so ridiculed, and lately so praised as an economist. No sooner did her Majesty perceive him, than she stepped down from her throne and went and spoke to him, as one whom she had known and respected. And later still, some ten years, when Lord Melbourne presented the late Robert Owen at Court, to the great presented the late Robert Owen at Court, to the great presented the late Robert Owen at Court, to the great dismay of the Bishon of Exeter, her Majesty greeted Mr. Owen very kindly, as the friend of her father (the Duke of Kent). Before Parliament adjourned, a writ was moved in lieu of Capt. Calcraft, who has died since his election. Calcraft is the name of the common hungman here—a name hateful in the ears of the nation, as the names of all hangmen are in of the nation, as the names of all hangmen are in all ages and smid all European peoples. Although in England there is no law, and never was, against any person changing his name who no longer liked it, Capt Calcraft retained his, and chose to live and die under the accents of the moose. There existed a portular belief in England, until a few years ago, that ne one could change his name without royal license, which as all royal things are made to do, cost a considerable sum of money. But, upon the fact being questioned in Parliament, Mr. Hoebuck stated there was no law upon the subject, and any one could take a new mame at will, giving, at his own discretion, public notice thereof, to save himself from inconvenience, and since change of names in England has been common. The family of the "Bugs," for instance, assumed the grand patronymic of "Norfolk Howard," which angust combination of terms has since been employed to denote that animated insect. Though anyone might desire

declined to dine with him, he has actually thought it necessary to the dignity of an American Minister to write to The Times and tell the public so. The Manchester Guardian, which does not rank among Manchester Guardian, which does not rank among Mr. Johnson's unfriendly critics, is compelled to say that, "attracted by what appeared to be the American Minister's expansive appetite for promiseuous hospitalities certain persons claiming to represent the workingmen of London offered him a complimentary dinner."

It must be owned that this is not a very dignified description to have provoked. Mr. Beales, the well-known and able President of the Reform League, has rade a weighty speech of repudiation of any responknown and able President of the Reform League, has made a weighty speech of repudiation of any responsibility or part in the origination of any proposal to give Mr. Reverdy Johnson a dinner, averting that the League "preferred some other mode of renewing their expression of cesp sympathy for their American brethren." Mr. Johnson has made his gustatory disappointment the talk of town, and every morning and evening one journal or another has a leader upon it. Mr. Coningsby then appears to give point to the fiasco, and informs everybody that it was himself who was at the bottom of the dinner, and reminds the public who had overlooked the fact, that Mr. Beales advised the working class not to send an address to the people of America through "a tainted medium." And this blundering act of concentrated disservice to Mr. Johnson, is the work of his own proposer of the dinner. I think the matter may rest here.

There does not need the lofty and fiery manifesto

There does not need the lofty and fiery manifesto There does not need the lofty and fiery manifesto from Mazzini, which appeared in The Star, in the English dress, a day or two ago, to assure the world that the great Italian publicist is not dead, as a Freuch journal lately insisted, and persisted in prociaiming after his convalescence was announced. He is residing still at Lugano. A letter to-day from a friend who is with him conveys the welcome assurance that he is convalescent, and would be cease to work, as it is his wont to work, he would be well. But that is not possible to one whose nature it is to sacrifice himself.

The composition of the new Ministry is deemed, on the whole, a great improvement on the old plan

The composition of the new Ministry is deemed, on the whole, a great improvement on the old plan of Cabinet-making, which selected all its materials from a few families of Greys, Elliotts, and Russells, or Russells, Elliotts, and Greys. Still the Whig and Peel mixture is pretty abundant. Mr. Lowe, who so gratuitously and malignantly libeled the workingmen, who created and peopled the Cave of Adullain, who put the utmost public discourtesy upon Mr. Gladstone, gets the highest place next to Mr. Gladstone. This is felt to be not very encounging to public men to keep the line of party allegiance. Mr. Lowe's character in the Colonies was not extendated to create pleasant expectations here. Mr. Nicholson known as the Father of the Ballot in Australia, and who was in several of the Victoria administrations, who was in several of the Victoria administrations, wrote to England, to the Hon. Mr. Berkeley, M. P., to advise him to castion any Government in which ne was interested, against Mr. Lowe, as a possible and highly probable difficulty: as he had been the min of every party which he had been allowed to

loin there.

Lord Mayo, the Tory Vicerov, sent out to India, it is rumored has been recalled. There is a pretty strong feeling in favor of this course. The Spectator says unhesistatingly, "We sincerely trust he may be recalled." It has been said that the Marquis of Enisbury had been appointed in his place—conjectured so, idly, because Mr. Ghadstone and his family had been the guests of the Marquis at Hadfield House. The Hindoo nature is thought to be rather limp, and had the Marquis gone out—he, being very bitter, might have acted as a tonic. But he writes to say ne proposal has been made to him to go out. The chief fear for Lord Mayo is that being very fat, he may melt sway under the sun of Calcutta, before he has half got through his Viceroyship. But let no one speak lightly or Lord Mayo; he was a man of unique power. The late Government set up Lord Mayo to explain their policy, when they had no policy, and he spoke three hours and forty minutes upon it. There are members of Parliament who will never forget Lord Mayo's speech—there are many who never expected to her through it. With neither Irish wit now volubility, with nothing Irish but his face, Lord Mayo dribbied and droned out that protracted oration. Members went to sleep; when say awoke nucler an Irish nightmare, there was Lord Mayo still speaking! Some went to the Opera, and when they came back I srd Mayo was still on his legs! Others avow that key went down to Brighton, a fashionable sea-towt, fifty miles away, had a walk on the shore and dined; and when they came back Lord Mayo was still at it! Lord Mayo is a miracle in his way, and should another mutiny secur in India, and the great Irish Viceroy can but get the car of the mutineers, and make a speech to them, there will be effaced in their minds forever any ideas ioin there.
Lord Mayo, the Tory Viceroy, sent out to India, it car of the mutineers, and make a speech to them, there will be effaced in their minds forever any ideas of discontent hours before Lord Mayo has done. The new Lord Chancelor Hatherly (late Sir John

Page Woodl has proved himself a worthy son of his Liberal father, Sir Matthew Wood, who, as you know, was the great defender of Queen Caroline. Lord Hatherly tells the public his voice has been sealed upon polities 20 years by his judicial position.

EXPLORING WATER-ST.

When is man not a man? When is woman not out now that he has got his tengue loose again he us it in his mind to use it on the woolsack. Just at his time The Tints courieves to drag forward, in a gratuitous review of "Lord Liverpool and his Administration," the following opinion of the Lord hancellor's father. It proceeds from the triangular counts of Lord liverpool and his Administration,"

steellor's factor. It proceeds from the triangular th of Lord Broughem: Wood, the day and alderman, whem they call Thistle-t, talks of going to see his son in Parks; but I suspect to man to see the Queen also, for he tried to got my ebation, which I withheld. He has his lab to do in ing her take Castle hid, and I am clear that Cerlton so ought to Monday's new spapers to put in all manner intend squibs against him on the score of his having own too be do."

in The Times from Mr. Larrented Beales, the President of the Referro League, disposing of Mr. Coningsby. Then Mr. Laird sends a new correspondence to the press between him and Mr. Reverdy Johnson, designed to prove that he first made advances to Mr. Johnson, which coeffirms all that has been said and thought at home. Really if no one recalls Mr. Johnson you will have a petition from the people of this country to do so. Mr. Johnson is too much for them. The newspapers are suffering from Johnson on the brain. Before buying a copy people are asking is

Aimister's.

It appears that Mr. Birley, the Tory minority member for Manchester, was advised not to take his seat at the assembling of Parlament, and that owing to his holding a Government contract, he will have to vacate the representation of Manchester. Manchester will be glad on the whole, for he bears a name inteful in the ears of the town. It was his father who, at the head of the yeomanny, cut down the people at the famous public meeting at Peterloo in 1819. The reflection of the members who have taken office under the Crown takes place on Monday. No opposition is threatened—indeed, in Christmas week it would be impossible. John Bull would vote against any one who interrupted him making preparations for Christmas. Sulom, sultana raisins, and mixilate are in the ascendant new; and John will have the worst opinion of the Turks if they have the bad taste to pick a mortal quarred with Greece in the last week of December. Opinion to-day inclines to the side of there being no war. However, England is not likely to defend Turkey again through fear of Russia getting to Constantinople.

AMERICAN INTERESTS IN TURKEY-PUBLIC IN STRUCTION-MORMONISM-ROBERT COLLEGE -RAILROAD TO ADRIANOPLE.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.1

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 25.—Hitherto it has been im possible for any American interest to get, much less to maintain, a foot-hold in Turkey. Thirty years ago, Eckford and Rhodes were the Sultan's Naval Architects, and they constructed some of the finest end. A steam-ferry across the Bosphorus, from the European to the Asiatic shore, has often been proposed by Americans having both the enterprise and the capital to accomplish it. Steamers pass in sufficient numbers, but without being capable of taking either horse or carriage. A mysterious opposition has always baulked every such effort. The community wants it. All the owners of carriages and horses want it. A powerful steam company which has the navigation of the Bosphorus, opposes it, and will neither take it up, nor, if possible, allow others to do it. The Sultan himself has now become interested in it, and the said company must yield to imperial wishes. One or the other of the American parties will doubtless have the honor and the profit of showing the Turks a floating-bridge, and all the clite of the capital will be rushing over on horseback and in carriages, arabas and tolekas, to enjoy the charming rides on the Asiatic side.

Another American enterprise has recently turned up in the form of a Mormon. He has a revelation to communicate to the Sultan, or rather he has two revelations, one from the Prophet Canaan (!), and the other from Mahomet. With all this absurdity he has the tact and faculty of impressing people with a conviction of his sincerity.

Robert College has often been referred to as one of European to the Asiatic shore, has often been pro-

Robert College has often been referred to as one of the American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert, esq., of New-York, nearly ten years ago. About seven years ago leave was obtained from the Sublime Porte to erect the necessary buildings upon a specified site. The site was consequently purchased, and when the money about the working men of London declined to dine with him, he has actually thought it necessary to the dignity of an American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert College has often been referred to as one of the American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert, esq., of New-York, nearly ton years ago leave was obtained from the Sublime Porte to erect the necessary buildings upon a specified site. The site was consequently purchased, and when the money about the work of the American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert, esq., of New-York, nearly to year ago leave was consequently purchased, and when the money about the American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert college has often been referred to as one of the American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert college has often been referred to as one of the American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert college has often been referred to as one of the American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert college has often been referred to as one of the American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert college has often been referred to as one of the American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert college has often been referred to as one of the American interests in Constantinople. It was founded by C. R. Robert college has often been referred to as one of the American interests in Constantinople. consequently purchased, and when the money, about \$8,000, had been paid, the building operations were interdicted. His Highness the Grand Vizer was doubtless influenced mainly by French opposition in taking such an extraordinary course. He has now reversed his decision, and the College is established by a royal "hodeh," or order.

The Council of State is preparing a law for the Empire in the sense of making education obligatory. How it will manage all its religious and nationalities is not yet known, or whether it will attempt it of

any portion except the Mussulman. Every Turk of any intelligence or information knows that the various Christian populations have more education, more schools, books, enterprise, and progress than the Turkish. An effort is now being made to provide school-books and teachers for the Turkish population in the interior. It is a gigantic work where so little has been done and where the indifference of the has been done, and where the indifference of the people will make success a thing of slow and labori-ons attainment. The effort, however, will do good and cannot do evil. Many of the reforms attempted have been evil and only evil in their results. Roa making, for instance, has been attempted at vario making, for instance, has been attempted at various points. But I do not know a single road that has not been an unmitigated curse to all the region through which it has passed. The last road finished was the macamized road from Nicomedia to Adobozar. It is a splendid road for most of the way, It has 10 culverts, or small bridges, broken down, sunk in the mud, and they have been in this state six months without an effort at repair. The province through which it passed was exhausted by terrible exactions for three successive years in building the road, and now if one attempts to use it he is driven exactions for three successive years in building the road, and now if one attempts to use it he is driven into the mud just where he nost needs a firm road. The old route was passable after a fashion until the new one cut it in two at various points, and having deep ditches, a carriage cannot pass. They have now fragments of two roads and no road at all. Reforms have generally gone the same way. They have broken down, engoling great interests in ruin. But this effort for education, although it may have but limited success, will not be disastrous. It will at at least do some good and no evil.

at least do some good and no evil.

A German and French company have commenced the road to Adrianople, and an immense number of laborers have gone from the overcrowded capital to work upon it. Railroads have thus far been losing concerns in Turkey. Badly made and worse man-aged, they have brought to grief those who have in yested in them. The Adrianople road will doubtless follow the same track, and its stockholders with it. A case is now pending in the Tidjaret or Mixed Court, of considerable interest independent of the amount at stake—some \$20,000. The complainants are two naturalized Americans—the question in disare two naturalized Americans—the question in dispute, the fulfillment or non-fulfillment of a contract for a large farm and flouring mills belonging to two Pashas of high character and influence. The court to try all mixed cases is organized on the principle of a commission of well-known and experienced men from the chief nationalities, foreign and native. In this case it happens there is but one Turk in the whole court. Although two powerful Pashas are interested, the usual elements of all judicial proceedings are completely reversed, and the Christian element predominates ever the Mohammedan. Another innovation which promises good results. The witnesses are examined and the cause is argued by regular advocates, men who have made the law, both Turkish and European, a thorough study. Hitherto the court has been a mixed concern with a vengeance; the distinction between judge, advocate, complainant, defendant, and witnesses being often so obliterated that the court was a chaos. It seems to be now well organized and attentive to eems to be now well organized and attentive to pusiness. The opinion is that the men of power will ose their case, and right will conquer might. This lose their case, and right will conquer might. This is one sign of progress which should be put down to is one sign of progress which should be the credit of the Turkish Government.

THE DUKE DE MONTPENSIER AND GEN.

The Madrid correspondent of The Post says that Mr. Renter's telegrams concerning the Duke of Montpensier have not satisfied public opinion, because few will believe that so cautious and hesitating a man as Antoixe d'Orionns would have ventured to come into the conter of Spain unless he had been previously invited by Serrane. It is remarked that the telegram of Gen. Irim, ordering the Duke of Montpensier to leave the kingdom immediately, is conched in peremptory language, while those of the other Ministers are studiously respectful. It is true that the Duke, as one of the captaingenerals of the Spanish army, is one of Prim's subordinates. The Republican journals do not fail to dwell upon the Duke's eagerness to coperate in military operations against the people. It is, however, probable that his thoyal Highness meant to avail hisself of his personal influence in Andalusis to bring about a capitulation honorable to all partice, and thus make himself the hero of the circumstance, but it is evident that the Government has now other views, and will neither let him achieve greatness nor thrust greatness upon him. Montpensier have not satisfied public opinion, because

When is man not a man? When is woman not

a woman? When they dwell in Water-st. This is a novel answer to a very old conundrum, but, unlike its predecessers, it is intended by no means to be a facetious one; on the contrary, it is intended to convey a sail truth in plain, sober language. To those of my residers who may be inclined to dispute this proposition, I say: Go and see these places, study the phases of human, or rather inhuman, life to be witnessed any and every day in the purliens of Water-st., and then conscientiously say whether you think it possible for a man to remain a man, or for a weman to remain a woman, when subjected to the evil influences of that infamous locality.

The neighborhood in which Water, Cherry, and

James-sts. are situated in notorious for deeds of violence, flagrant vice, and scenes of debauchery. Its population is for the most part connected with the docks or river. It abounds in lodging-houses for sailors, liquor stores of the lowest class, dance-houses, and various other low places of amusement. Brothels absolutely swarm there, and their wretched inmates are permitted to flaunt their sin and finery, and ply their hateful trade openly by day and night, without let or hindrance. The mixture and recklessness of vice, the unblushing effrontery with which it is carried on, the barefaced employment of loose women to New-York. The infamous preprietors of these dance and sailor's ledging-houses seem to consider that a staff of prostitutes is a necessary part of their stock in trade; a stock, if anything, more remunerative than the sale of their villainous whisky. At midnight, in this neighborhood, the quarrels, fights, and noisy distorbances are of such a character that none can hope for a night's rest, until they are inured by habit. Sailers, canalmen, dockmen, and landsmen are continually fighting about the women who are attachées to these establishments, and it is not uncommon to see the most desperate encounters between the women themselves, who become perfect demons under such circumstances, and to see the lookers-on encourage the combutants instead of separating them. These wretched creatures have arrived at such a pass that they are actually compelled to madden themselves with drink in order to become sufficiently immoral and disgusting. In such a neighborhood it is not to be expected that any person of respectability will reside; so, with the exception of a few professional men, such as doctors and others, whose ties confine them to the spot, these disciples of vice and immorality have it all to themselves. How many men have been fortunately kept from the commission of sin and arime by the want of opportunity. But in this spot, that

levil, opportunity, is ready made to hand, At the suggestion of THE TRIBUNE, I recently made application to the Captain of the Water-st. Precinct tation House for a Detective to escort me and one of my friends through these terrible slams. The Captain received us most courteously, and immediately told off an experienced man to accompany us and protect us; "a man," he said "whose especial duty it was to look after these dens of vice and immorality, and who would show ins, some sights that would make one's hair stand on end." "Though," he added, "things have improved a little of late, in consequence of the business (what a business!) being

o blown upon." We were treated to a spice of Water-at. life while awaiting in the Station-House the few preparations the detective thought it necessary to make. The inspector on duty was hearing a charge brought by a fine-looking young sailor of the United States Navy against a boarding-house crimp for assault. It appeared that the crimp had been endeavoring to fleece the sailor, and finding that his rapacious demands were not likely to be complied with, had coofly knocked him down and then brutally stamped his left eye out with the heel of his boot. At this moment a poorly clad wretched looking woman entered the Station-House, and in nervous, agitated tones charged her husband, who she asserted had a conderable sum of money about him, with refusing to

give her the means of obtaining the necessaries of life. After much mutual recrimination the inspector ordered the man to be searched. This was done most rigidly, but nothing was found in his many mysteriously placed pockets. On unlacing his boots, howver, \$100 in bills was uncarthed from one, and \$110 in gold from the other. But the detective was now ready and wishing the

Captain "good evening," we started to do New-York After Dark, and study that abyss of degradation into which it is possible for poor humanity to fall. As the party left the Station-House I inquired of our detective whether this neighborhood was more densely populated than other parts of the city. I soon received an affirmative answer of the most practical kind ; for we were close to the entrances of two perfect hives of humanity in Cherry-st., known as Single and Double Alleys. Each of these alleys is a single tenement house. Single Alley, so-called, because it has only one face, is capable of holding (not accommodating) about 70 families; Double Alley, which has two faces and two entrances, will hold almost 140 families. Many of these families which average five in number take in lodgers and boarders. On this occasion a tolerable degree of peace and quitness reigned throughout these dark and dingy buildings, but they are often the theater of most fearful scenes. These two enormous tenement houses are only about five feet apart ; [consequently, when a drunken fight takes place between its inhabitants and the police, it is a very serious affair. Even in the Winter, the odors from its gutters are anything but pleasant; what must they then be in the Sum-

mer time. At the corner of Cherry and Water-sts. we met a veteran female candidate for admission into the Inebriate Asylum. She was at least tifty-five years of age, and bore on her face all the marks of forty years' war with whisky. Her face was bespattered with mnd, her hair streamed in all directions, her tattered bonnet hung down on her back, only prevented from falling by the twisted knot in which the strings had become entangled; shoeless, stockingless, she hung with one arm lovingly entwined round the lamp-post, the other was solemnly beating time to her maudlin music. She was evidently the imaginary victim of misplaced attachment to some gay Lothario. Subblimely innocent of the original tune, she chanted to a sort of low dirge the well-known old French ballad: They Marched Through the Town with their Banners so Gay." As we passed her she had just reached the chores, and was declaiming with drunken emphasis, "An' she Capshn wish she whishkers cor a shly glaushe er me." Poor Captain! He little knew of the devoted love so ardently burning for him in that bosom. As she stood there, the gaslight throwing a ghastly glare on her face, she looked and after a run ashore and spending all their money and after a run ashore and spending all their money in Water-st., they will ship themselves of their own accord for another voyage. While talking to Hadden at his door, we suddenly heard piercing screams coming from a neighboring alley. Our detective, placing his hand to his car, fistened for one moment to catch the exact direction from which the screams came. "This way, gentlemen, this way," he said; and we all started at a run. A winning afterward we were clustered within a run. hair, and repeatedly dashed his head on the pavement, his other hand was firmly gripped in the sailer's teeth. This scene went on for a minute or two, when suddenly, without a moment's warning, all simultaneously commenced a furious onslaught on the police, to whose assistance, at the risk of broken heads, we were on the point of going, when, fortunately for us, a posse of police arrived, and at once "the ignit was o'er, the battle done," The combattants were all marched off to the station-house, a long file of bleeding heads and disfigured faces, all indignantly remonstrating against being taken into custody for so innocert air anuscinent as the breaking of one another's heads.

Returning into Water-st., we entered one of the notorious sailors dance-bouses; a dirty, dingy, miscrable-leoking place, though brilliantly lighted. At the inevitable but stood eight or ten men, whose physiognomy at once told us they were thioves; the air of suspicion with which they viewed us, and their evident disconfort as long as we and our detective remained in the place, confirmed this impression. Passing into the dancing-room, which is separated from the bar by a partition, we found ourselves in a motley assemblage, composed of two or three sailors, a few cenal men, eight or ten slangy-locking lads, from 14 to 20 years of age, a a select assortment of jail birds, a candy and apple seller, and about a dezen of the fattest, coarsest, most buttal-locking women, with one solitary straggy one, dressed as ballet girls. These women, who were of all ages, from five-and-twenty to forty, the greater part of them old, were grandly parading about, or foudling their unlucky admirers on the ahoat, or fondling their unlucky admirers on the benches. Their costume was of the slightest descrip-tion possible. A dress which reached about half-way to the knees and half-way to the shoulders, made of cotton or some similar ma-terial, of a brilinant color, a few tawdry glass bends shoulders, made of cotton or some similar material, of a brilliant color, a few tawdry glass beads strung round the neck, a gandily embroidered Scotch bonnet, ornamented with feathers, tinseled flowers, and other gew-gaws, a pair of dirty white or tarian stockings, and firoadway boots with very high heels, comprised all the toilette of which they boasted. I ventured to remark to the proprietor of the place that their dresses were rather scant, adding as a scapegoat, for such a cold night. "Oh, they've got enough for the purposes of decency," he replied. Poor decency, how she would blush to hear her name mentioned in such a den. Of course, smoking, chewing, and bad whisky were in full force. The proprietor, who was also bandmaster, then took his scat in the little orchestra, which comprised a violic, a banje, and a tamborine, and calling out, "Now young ladies, a quadrille, if you please," led off a few bars of preinde. The quadrille was gone through, with a good many airs and graces on the part of the hadica, and a good deal of Indicrons buffoonery on the part of the men. The quadrille was followed by a series of Irish jies and then by the polka. However amusing it may be personally, it is certainly an ungraceful exhibition, to see two drunken sailors pironetting together or two men waltzing with one woman. Sailors, however, do not much affect round dances, they prefer the "chuffles." Their awkward scalegged strides are scarcely suitable to the polka or the valse, though happly the ladies' dresses are not long enough to run the risk of being trodden on. One sailor, who stood up near us, facetiously asked his partner. "Why she scarcely suitable to the polka or the valse, though happly the ladies' dresses are not long enough forms the risk of being trodden on. One sailor, who stood up near us, facetionsly asked his partner. "Why she did'nt wear straits," and then slapping on the shool-der, the solitary scraggy looking one, who had very long thin legs, in a way that aroused her modest indignation, addressed her as "old number eleven," our Defective here called up one of the girls, whose manner and language perfectly astonished me. She saids he had been there seven years, that she was a girl of good family and very well educated; that her mother was a widow lady of independent means and rouble when young and was obliged to run away from home to hide her disgrace; she added, "thank God, my poor mother knows nothing about me; it would kill her if she did. Ah. Sir, you do not know what a number of girls in this neighborhood are well-educated and of good family, there are many that can speak two or three languages, who could at one time play beautifully upon the harp and plano, and sing operate music, but having once got into this mode of life, they cannot shake it off." "There's many and many a girl in these houses whose parents live in style up town."

The next place we entered was a boarding as well as a dance-house. The bar and dancing arrangements are pretty much alike in all of them. In this house the landlord came forward and expressed the great pleasure it would give him to show us the sleeping-roons, the internal arrangements of which, he assured us, were elegant in the extreme. They were

rooms, the internal arrangements of which, he as-sured us, were elegant in the extreme. They were ranged round the sides of a square room, into which sured us, were elegant in the extreme. They were ranged round the sides of a square room, into which all the doors opened, and gave us the idea of a good sized prison-cell. Though necessarily very badly ventilated, they were well white-washed, and the bedding and linen really looked clear and nice. For the use of one of these "charming little apartments" as the landlord termed them, the charge is three dollars, but this sum includes breakfast in the morning and sundry other printlegs. In the next we visited, the proprietor came up to us and with a jaunty air asked us if we would like to see Punch and Judy. The drama of Punch and Judy, as now exhibited in the streets, is a sad enough degeneration from its original—the sacred play of Pontius cum Judeis of the dark ages—but this particular form of it was unusually valgar and degraded, and I should hope peculiar to this place. The faithless Mr. Punch was supposed to have been dragged into the diverce courts by the exasperated Judy, and a mock trial took place. The whole exhibition was of the most disgusting and hithy description. We entered house after house of this character in Cherry, James and Waterests., but there is very hitle difference in them—they are all equally low and brutal. We counted no fewer than 27 "Sailors' Retreats," as they are called, in Water st. alone.

John Allen has closed his house, as a dancinghouse, and has become very dogged, sullen, and silent. He is disappointed with the turn affairs have taken, and is angry with himself and vith all his neighbors. His old business has been entiaely rained, partly by exposure and partly by his attempt to play off the missionary by his protended conversion. Between these two stools John Allen's dancehouse has fallen to the ground. He is said, however, to have saved a great deal of money out of his infamous business; quite enough te keep him very

over, to have saved a great deal of money out of infamous business; quite enough to keep him v confortably for the remainder of his days. He tall, powerfully-built man, about 35 years of age, but with a hang-dog, brutal cast of countenance. He was unable to ask as into his house, as his wife was drank, and when in that condition she is always very quarrelsome. Every one in the street abuses John Alien, and expresses a pions wish that he may go to the devil as soon as possible, or anywhere else, so long as he takes himself off; so said Mr. Tommy Hadden. They seem to think that as long as The Wickedest Man in New-York remains among them Wickedest Man in New-York remains among them so long will the agitation against their infanous mode of earning a living continue; but that if Allen could be get out of the way the outery against them would soon cease. Allen, without intending to do so, has certainly done more to injure the business of these "Sailors' Retreats," than all the missionaries put together. He has, fortunately for the poor sailors, opened their eyes to the fraute practiced upon them, taught them to be more exceful of their own interests, and made them more shy than formerly of going to these places. His neighbors feel this, and bless him accordingly. At the bucket-shops a man gets a tumbler or bucket of stuff containing every hery stimulant but whisky, though whisky it is gets a tumbler or bucket of stuff containing every bery stimulant but whisky, though whicky it is professed to be, for five cents. Its inflammatory in

for all the world like one of the witches in "Macbeth."

Leaving this poor victim of whisky, we passed along Water-st., and, opening the door of one of the more quiet-looking houses, we found ourselves in the presence of Tommy Hadden—a little, sharp-faced man, with a wandering eye. He was scated at his business desk, absorbed, as he told us, in calculating how much he could afford to give for a house of a similar character to his own, which is now for sale a little higher up the street. Tommy is a decided money-maker, and prides himself considerably on his fixancial abilities. Unless his looks very much belie him, he is certainly one of the hardest and worst of the Water-st, notoricties. His occupation consists in boarding sailors, which implies fleecing them; and in providing captains of ships with a man or two, when they are unable to make up their full complement of sailors. His plan of operations is this, one of the numerons runners he employs contrives to fastes himself on some unsuspecting fellow, of coirse a stranger, who is the worse for liquor, and good naturedly proposing to stand him a drink, lands him "with a gentle are a ecident" at Tommy Hadden's. The poor fellow's drink is drugged, he soon becomes insensible, and is quietly put away up stairs till a convenient opportunity arises for smuggling him on board ship. The victim on coming to his senses finds to his horror and shazement that he is at sea, out of sight of land, and that he has no alternative but to work before the mast on a voyage to Chima or Austo his horror and atmazement that he is at sea, out of sight of land, and that he has no alternative but to work before the mast on a voyage to China or Australia. By the time the return voyage is ended, it often happens that men have become reconciled to, or have even learned to like their new mode of life.

trol his merriment; but it gradually subsided in a

trol his merriment; but it gradually subsided in a series of chuckles.

Mr. Burn does not like John Allen and Tommy Hadden. He declared his opinion that they were both "reglar bad 'uns." "You see, Sir," said he, "they thoroughly sweat a poor man, and make believe they don't. Well now, Sir, may be I sell a man a drink of bad whisky, but then he knows that when he buys it; so that's lair and straight business—isn't it, gentiemen f" Mr. Burn then politely offered to eccut us to The Pit, where there was "a lectle purp of five months," as Mr. Burn termed a rough, sandy-balred terrier, playing with a rat. "He's only a of five months," as Mr. Barn termed a rough, sandy-haired terrier, playing with a rat. "Hes only a larner, gentlemen," he remarked, in an apologetic tone; "but he'll kill in a week—I do believe he will," How fondly Mr. Burn gazed on that "leetle purp;" how he eyed him with the air of a connoisseur. He then called our attention to the tiers of seats for the speciators of rat and canine contests, which he informed us would accommodate 500 persons, though we were at a loss to conceive how the unlineky occupants of the tep row could possibly sit there, the seat being only about 50 inches from the roof. He knew, he said, that "475 gents were present when the black-and-tan" (now studied and ornamenting the window) "killed 500 under the hour, Sir," and with a look of pride he added, "and he did it easy. Sir."

But the thought of past seenes, and days gone by, never to return, rendered the nortly Mr. Burn pathetic, "Ah! Sir," he sighed, "those days is gone My kind friend, Mr. De Bergh, has ruined my busi-

thetic, "Ah! Sir," he sixhed, "those days is gone. My kind friend, Mr. De Bergh, has ruined my business. But they are warmint, and nobody can't persuade me they re not." At the bare idea of rats not being vernin, Mr. Eurn became greatly excited. "But they are warmint," he reneated, "and Mr. De Berch knows it, too; and what's more, he wont try the law. Why? Because he knows he'd be beat, Sir; that's why. But it aint no use me a talking, Sir; tooly lose my temper; but I can't abear to see people a meddlin' with what they don't enderstand." Mr. Barn very kindly offered to "turn off a dozen or two" for our amasement, at "10 cents apiece, gentlemen;" but this we politely declined. He insisted, however, on our taking another glass of ale, for which having paid, we wished Mr. Burn good evening, again had the bonor of shaking hands with him, and took our leave, he giving us a most pressing invitation to call in and see him again.

Kit Burn is certainly an original character. That his business is a disreputable one, no one will attempt to deny, and his views of Christianity may not be all that the missionaries could wish; still, Burn is a good neighbor, and a kind friend, and he will not allow thieves and cracksmen a chance in his house, but turns them out at once. He ought not, then, to be placed in the same category as such men as John Allen and Tomny Haddon; for, as he hims if expressed it to us, "crucky to warmint, if it is cruelty, Sir, surely and the same as the cruelty to humans, carried on up the street, Sir. But because I think rats is warmint, Sir, and the parsons don't, they pray for me every day at the meeting-house at 12 octors. But bot by name, Sir, No, peer Kit Burn they pray for me every day at the meeting-house at 12 o'clock. But not by name, Sir. No, poor Kit Burn comes in the gineral keralogue of wicked, unrepent-

is in cellurs which are termed under-ground lodg-houses requires the artist's brush rather than the No words can convey an adequate impression their utter wredchedness; for it is the accumula pen. No words can convey an adequate impression of their utter wretchedness; for it is the accumulation of little details of intsery which renders these sleeping-places so horribly repulsive to any one accustomed to a civilized mode of life. Imagine yourself descending through a sort of trap-door entrance into an underground collar, only seven or eight feet high. Its dingy walls and blackened ceiling dimly lit up by the fifthy kerosene night-lamp which the old hag, who is proprietress, holds over her head to enable you to look atound. At first you can see but little, but becoming accustomed to the gloom, you find that you are standing in a perfect maze of beds. Ranged round the room, as closely packed as possible, with a narrow open space down the middle, are is littlify dirly beds, all full. Look at the one nearest you. It contains an elserly man and a woman of at least five and twenty years of age. The old hag, who is inclined to be communicative, tells you that they are father and daughter. You shadder and passion. In the next bed loss a fine, handsome-looking laboring man of 40, his brawny arms stretched out at right angles on the dirty bundle which does duty for a pillow, the head of a sleeping boy resting on auch arm. Neither the father or his boys have any other covering on them than the bed clothes. He is awake, and, in a tone of voice which implies a certain feling of shame at being seen in such a den, he informs you that he once had a comfortable home of his own. "But my wife, Sir, took to drinking; she soid, my and, in a tone of voice which implies a certain teering of shame at being seen in such a den, he informs you that he once had a comfortable home of his own.

"But my wife, Sir, took to drinking; she sold my little bus of furnitine one after another; then all my clothes, with the exception of what I had on; and, finally, she stole my tools—and here I am. But, fortunately for me, she died hat 50th of July." And, with a deep sigh, he added—"Ah! Sir, she was a bad woman." Beyond this poor fellow are three strapping young men, all sleeping heavily. And then there is another shocking sight—a man, his wife, and their grown-up son, fast asleep in the same bed. But why continue this dreafful tale of misery and unnatural degradation. It is the same sad story all around the room, and all around the neighborhood—men, women and children, many of them in a state of mainty, sleeping indiscriminately together.

We visited place after place, cellar after cellar, with infattanted persistence, hoping that we might at least find some few rather better than the rest. But it was not so, and in one of these dens human misery scened to have reached its climax. As we entered the door of this particular cellar, a low, thin wail struck my car.

replied, "noor folks can't afferd to be as pertickler as Fif avenue," "And that's true, Sir," quietly observed the poor creature of whom we were speaking. We harried away. In one of these wretched dens, a We harried away. In one of these wretched dens, a young Irishwoman, who was sleeping near the entrance, suddenly sprang out of bed, and planting herself in the door-way, made a grab at one of our party with tiger-like ferocity, at the same time pouring out a torrent of abuse against us for coming in. Her whole demeaner showed that she was quite capable of mischief. Without taking the slightest notice of the infuriated Irishwoman our detective turned to the proprietiess and quietly remarked: "If there is the slightest disturbance I shall report this house to the sergeant." In an instant hall report this house to the sergeant." In an instant he landlady and her husband were busy pacifying he angry woman, imploring her not to get them into rouble. She soon refired sullenly to bed, scowling

the landingy and her husband were busy pacifying the argry woman, imploring her not to get them into trouble. She soon retired sullenly to bed, scowling fearfully at us during the few moments we remained. The detective's professional instinct told him, that had he attempted to pacify this theree woman she would in all probability have become still more violent. He knew that these lodging-house keepers are in the habit of exercising considerable influence over their lodgers.

As we emerged from one of these places our attention was arrested by the sound of many footsteps, rapidly approaching. As we stepped off the pavement to allow the crowd to pass we were shocked to see that they were carrying the apparently lifeless body of a woman. We stopped one of the crowd to ask what was the matter. "Oh, only a woman poisoned herself: they're taking her to the hospital." And away our informant hurried, vexed to think that by stopping to answer our inquiry his fascinated gaze upon this poor creature of misery had been for a mement interrapted. "Oaly a woman poisoned herself." Only a peor human being, who, tired of battling with a life of sorrow, unable any longer to make head against her sea of troubles, had thought by self-destruction to put an end to them.

While thinking over this scene, a perfect mass of mud and tatters, with a baby in her arms, came up and told a pitcous tale of starvation and distress. How she had once had a home of her own; how her husband had been in for months; how this one misfortune had been the sole cause of their present condition. The woman's eye and chattering jaw told their own sad tale; she showed no apparent signs of being a drankard, in fact her whole demeanor seemed to substantiate her statement. I asked her where she lodged. She replied that she lived in one of the underground cellars. "Let me see your husband," I said. We followed her into a hove in every way similar to those we had already visited, and a pitual be sight met our eyes. On one of those fifthy beds lay a poor, emaciated husband, in weak tones, apologized for her strange behavior, saying, "We have I seen the sight of so much money for weeks." This was certainly the most touching and heartrending seens we writnessed in our wanderings that night. That dollar was, I

most touching and heartrending seems we witnessed in our wanderings that night. That dollar was, I feel sure, well spent.

"I think, gentlemen," said the officer, "you ought to see one of the swell thioves' cribe, if we can manage it." We particularly wished to do so, and so started to visit the monarch of light-fingered ones. Our guide told us that we must exercise great cantion, as we should be viewed with the utmost suspicion, and might find ourselves in het water without a noment's warping. We descended a staircase into what was apparently a better-class oyster calcon, when a smart, well-dressed, intelligent-looking man came hurriedly forward to meet us. We were introduced to him with all the customary formalities of society. He received us with studied politeness, inquired particularly after the state of our health, and, asking us what we would take, produced a bottle and a box of the most magnificent eggars. As we were not allowed to pay for these little luxuries, I presume they cost him nothing. Scated at a reand table were fourteen really well-dressed, gentlemanly looking sien; they would have passed anywhere in society, so far as regards their personal appearance. These men are the mest expert thieves in the whole country—so clever, so careful in all their little arrangements that the Police, though morally certain of their character, have never yet been able to bring anything home to them. Their purloining transactions are carried on entirely through the agency of their tools. They were all talking, and talking loudly; but so peculiar was their idleen that they were quite unintelligible to us, though it occurred to me afterward that a good deal of this might have been assumed, by way of blinding us to what they were really talking about. We re-

mained for about ten minutes, conversing with the host on various topics, and smoking his imported Havanas, when a sign from the officer, who had had a moment's pulsagered conversation with our coterainer, warned us that our presence was no longer desirable. We, therefore, politely wished this king of the Cracksmen "Good evening," and had the satisfaction of hearing the click of the lock and the grating of the bolts of the door the instant we were outside. On gaining the payament at the top of the staircase, our guide said to ma: "I parsa you make him feel a kinder rick by going down them, he know you well." I was immensely assomated as somewhat chargined to find that this pentleman claimed a quasi nequalitance will ric. How considerate somewhat charrined to find that this rentleman claimed a quasa nequalistance with the. How cearth can he know me?" I inquired. The heaven you coming out of the office of That Term are, and is makes it his business never to force a local blue makes it his business never to force a local blue about; he thinks you have visited his house for the purpose of showing him up in the press, and he say, if you do, you are a marked man."

Three minutes' wak down a by-street brought to another oyster and supper saloon, though this case of a perfectly reputable character. This is a favorite resort of those mained schiera whe sum a subsistence, and apparently a pretty good one, by

the Government should suddenly determine to take proper care of them. Some of them are said to employ an assistant to attract the contributions of charitable passers by. The assistant receives every morning three five cent peices from each man. He goes round once in the morning, and once in the afternoon, dropping one of the ave cent piece at each visit into the little wooden how on the topod the organ as ostentationally as he can. The third piece he keeps for himself. The force of example generally leads several others to do the same, and the decoy walks unconcernedly on. This outlay of two-and-a-half cents often brings in a quarter of a dollar, and sometimes more.

dollar, and sometimes more.

It was now past midnight, and as these resorts are all compelled by law to be closed at 12 octock, we brought our excursion to a close. We thought, also, that we had seen enough of New-York, minr dark, for one night, certainly enough to convince as that it is impossible for men to be men, or women to be women, when they dwell in Water-st.

PROPELLER SUNK BY ICE.

About the 10th inst., the propeller Forest Queen left Cleveland for Detroit. Navigation had vir tually closed, and ice had already formed in the lake to considerable extent, but the stamer was wanted at be troit, and it was determined to attempt to force a case ange. The vessel encountered large quantities of floating ice on the trip, but not with no serious obstruction and near the mouth of the Detroit Erver, about two yie from Point an Peeleo. From this point up the river extended an unbroken field of ice of such thickness that proved an impassable barrier. The weather was it tensely cold, and the vessel was literally encased in the espitain and crew labored with unused in generary night and day, endeavoring the force their way through, but it was a vain, the ice constantly increasing in thickness. A length the hapless steamer was fruity forces in, and a hope of getting through, unless there should be a breat in the ice, had to be abandoned. There was a tolerable supply of provisions on board, but all were placed to short allowance, as none could conjecture how long in might be till the y were reserved, if at all. All were determined not to "give up the ship" while a hope temane of saving her. The staution of those on board was can of the most imminent peril, as the steamer was liable any time to be driven out to sea with the great her field which event all must have enisted. considerable extent, but the steamer was wanted at De-

The newly-elected Mayor, the Hon. Daviel M. Fox, in company with several influential citizens, vis ited Spafford, Baker, Badford-sta., Dougherty's-court, and

THE PHILADELPHIA FIVE POINTS.

ited Spafford, Baker, Badford-sta., Dougherty's-court, and other like localities, yesterday morning, the purpose being to ascertain the condition of the residents in those places, so as to invite an interest in a proposed mode, a creative to be indicated, for the removal and relief of those who are suffering of cold and hunger. The visitors went into damp cellars, without floers, in which black and white, drunk and sober, were congregated, having no means of warming the place except by small furnaces in corners of the apartments. Here, as well as in upper rooms, men, women, and children were without proper clothing to keep them warm or to hide their naicedness. In nearly all of the houses, old rags and bourds take the place of window-glass. Numerous policy shops are to be found in this region, where women and men pawn their shoes and clothing to obtain a few pennios to but a policy; these, with the low grongeries, keep most of the inhabitants in a state of poverty and wretherdness not form in cellular without foors rent from is cents a night to \$3.50 per week, and so numerous are the tenants in some of the mise table edifices that

they yield from \$300 to \$500 a year rent. [Ledger, Wodnesday.

THE RHODE ISLAND "TYNG " CASE DECIDED. The Ecclesiastical Court held its closing session in this city yesterday. The vendict is Not Guilly on both the charges. In this the majority of the Court consisted of the Rev. Mosars. Wheeler and Lanne, and the minerity was the Rev. Mr. White, except that upon the third specification of the second charge, the vois was unanimous. This was the specification in reference to a violation of his Ordination was on the part of the Rev. Mr. Hubbard. We understand that the decision of the majority of the Court is based upon the following considerations, viz: 1. That Canon II. This I, Section I, for violation of which the Rev. Mr. Hubbard was tried, as designed and intended to prevent the officiality of presents claiming improperly to be ministered; the Protestant Episcopal Church, and consequently does not apply to the acts of the accused in permitting the officiality of Mr. Denison. 2. That while a minister may be properly convicted of a violation of his engagement to conform to the doctrines and worship of the Protestant Episcopal Church, be caunet be legally convicted of such violation under a charge of a violation of the Seventh Article of the Constitution, 3. That a specification of a breach of Ordination vows cannot be considered as relevant to a charge of a breach of Article 7. The opinions, as will be seen, do not involve any approval of the course of Mr. Hubbard. both the charges. In this the majority of the Court con-

A CHICAGO DETECTIVE OFFICER DETECTED. Charles Lansing was a detective officer three or four years ago, and when in that capacity, it is alleged he perpetrated a "loke," which was brought to light at he perpetrated a "joke," which was brought to light at the Police Court, Chicago, on Saturday. A fire occurred. Circumstances gave rise to the prestieption that it was the work of an incendiary. Five hundred dollars reward was offered for the conviction of the incendiary. Land was offered for the conviction of the incendiary. Land gave the maintractured one, persuading a dishonest and gaileble German fo plead guilty of having applied the force, and take half of the reward. The German was sent to State Prison, and patiently worked out a term of three years. Lansing received the \$300, and with this and his dupe's property, which he had kindly consented to keep, he had a high old time. On the release of the German he sought Lansing and domanded his share of the reward and his own property, but Lansing would give up neither "he "halves" nor the property. The German had the in the detective officer arrested for lareny as balice, and ho was held for examination in ball of \$500. On the day occurred for the hearing, Lansing not putting in an appearance, the ball bonds, signed by Enchard Moore, "cectared forfeit.

END OF THE MARYLAND AND VIRGINIA OYS ER WAR.

Hunter Davidson, Commander of the Miryland Oyster Police Ferce, and W. H. C. Levitt, the Virginia Inspector of Oysters, have agreed that the oyster boundary line shall begin at the southern extremity of the land lying between the Little Autemessex River, and the Pocomeke Sound, at Cedar Straits; theore in a straight line to a point at main low water mark on the beach due east of Evans's Store, on Horse Hammeek, Smith's Islands; thence following the low water marked the southern extremity of the land lying between Tangier Sound, Tyler's Creek, and Smith's Island; thence in a straight line to the southern extremity of Smith's Islands; and thence in a straight line to the light-house on Smith's Point, at the mouth of the Potomac River. This boundary has reference only to the waters of Chesspeake Hay and Tangier Sound, and in no way affects any person or land. ginia Inspector of Oysters, have agreed that the oyster

THE NEWBURYPORT INCENDIARY. For 15 or 20 years Newburyport has had an incendiary. Four churches, and smaller structures unnumbered, have perished by his destroying hand. He numbered, have perished by his destroying hand. He takes a pride in his work, and in the system and scoresy with which he does it. Every fire of the long series has been set by the same apparatus. Anodd little box, seemingly made by the mysterious man himself, is, in each instance, filled with kerosene oil, asturated kindling wood, and other highly inflammable substances. A candle end is placed in this, and so lighted that in a few minutes the whole will be in flames. Year after year, at irregular intervals, this little contrivance is employed in the work of destruction which this man is best upon. After every conquered fire, this little box is found where the coeffagration began; yet in all this time the man who makes the boxos, who carry then about and fire them, has see cessfully defled all agencies of discovery.

A COLORED MAN MURDERED IN CHURCH.—
During the annual festival of the colored people's Methedist Church, at Camberland, Md., on Christmas evening, four ton, Sykes Sills, John McGirt, Michael Ryan, and Thomas Saumone, with open knives and uplitted bilies rushed past both deorkeepers into the Fair room, asking where Jones Cook was. Upon seeing these rowdies rush the colored people, both men and women, became lu, the colored people, both men and women, became alarmed, and began to retreat in all directions. Finally, slills and McGirt caught Ross, pushed him against the Sills and McGirt caught Ross, pushed him against the Silve, and stabed him lose to the heart, and as be fall McGirt pushed him to the floor and stamped upon him. Ha died instantaneously. A COLORED MAN MURDERED IN CHURCH .-